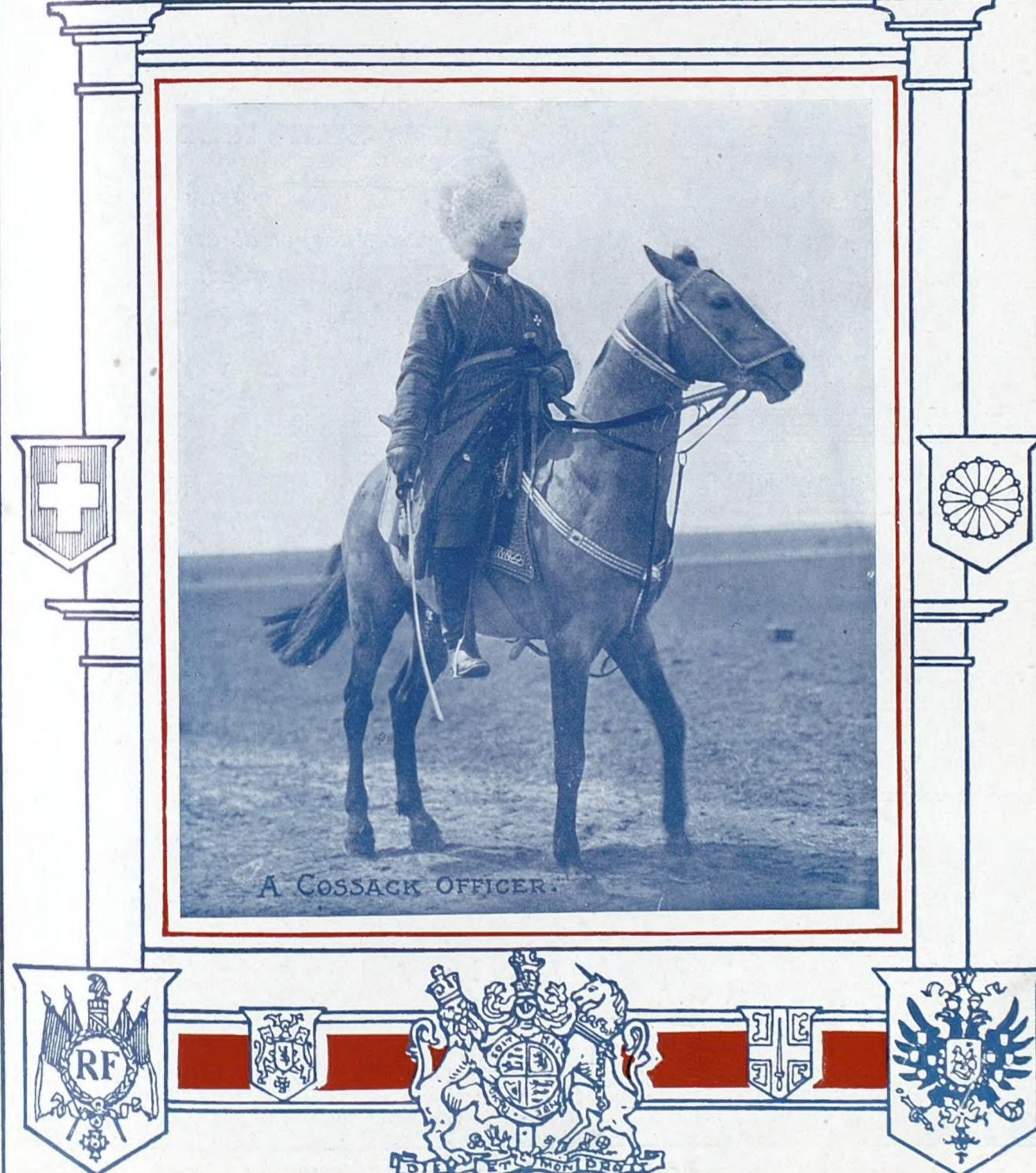


September 20, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS



A COSSACK OFFICER.

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SICCAR," said Kirk
that memorable occasion
ed Comyn met his death in
of the Grey Friars—im-
ce's "I doubt."—Making
lways a good road to take;
l, paved the way to a throne.
at answer **you** could give
whether your house and its
fully protected against
risks of fire and so forth,
ll about), but against many
hich the majority of people

NOTHING

hink you have made all
r, "I thought" and "I am
feeble after an accident has
you ought to be able to say
proper precautions" "I am

Kirk Patrick, to whom we
made **sure** the Red Comyn
ered from the wound that
m—Bruce might never have
h Throne; Bannockburn
been fought. "It is" says
rb "always the impossible
pply the proverb to your

R HOME

in a sense **yourself**—how
not realise until you have
take some care and trouble
policies, and see how you
ards protection. There are
spots in your armour and
hich you do not recognise.
n what they are and "Mak'
by writing for the Booklet
ers' and House-owners'

N POLICY

clear, explanatory treatise
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tion for Agencies Invited.

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The



Sept. 27, 1916

September 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 16
New Series]—III

British Advance.



AMBULANCES AND AN ARMOURED CAR.
In the upper photograph are seen rows on stretchers, behind our front in France, waiting to the clearing station. In the right background line of motor-ambulances. The lower photograph, Lemont, shows a contrast in war-vehicles—an ambulance car.—[Official Photographs.]

The Illustrated London News

of SEPTEMBER 23 contains illustrations of—

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG TALKING TO MR. LLOYD GEORGE, GENERAL JOFFRE AND M. ALBERT THOMAS.
THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA REVIEWING HIS TROOPS.
MR. LLOYD GEORGE IN FRANCE.
THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT'S LAST IMPORTANT FUNCTION IN CANADA.
CHARITY IN THE NAME OF THE RED CROSS.
IN THE CARSO AND THE DOGNA VALLEY.
ON THE ROAD TO TRIESTE.

A SOVEREIGN TRAVELS UNDER WATER.
THE AIR-SUPREMACY OF THE ALLIES.
SAFE FROM GERMAN SHELLS IN A GERMAN AMMUNITION STORE.
THE CAPTURE OF FALFEMONT FARM.
ADMIRAL JELLINE'S FAREWELL TO LORD KITCHENER.
BRITISH CAVALRY GET THEIR CHANCE AFTER LONG MONTHS OF WAITING.
RELIGION ON THE WESTERN FRONT.
VERDUN, "THE INVIOLENTE CITADEL."

Etc., Etc.

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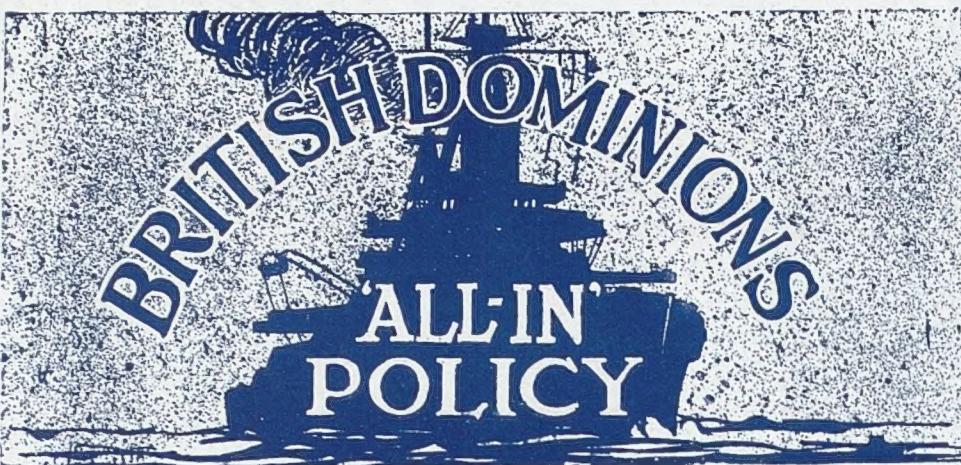
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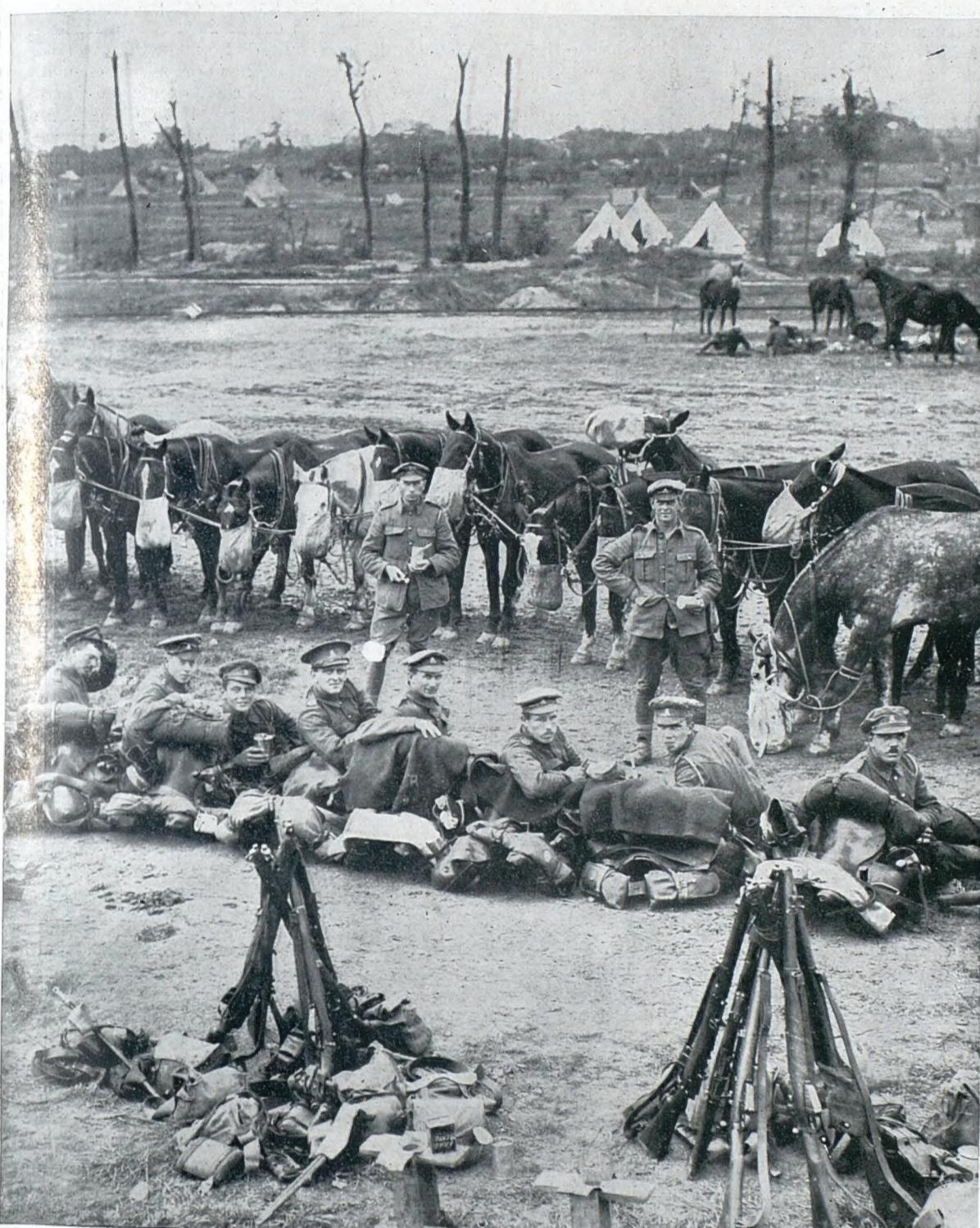
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The Illustrated War News



WITH THEIR SADDLES AS ARMCHAIRS: A CAVALRY LUNCH ON THE BRITISH FRONT IN FRANCE.

Official Photograph

THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

IN the first days of this great offensive it seemed to me that the polity of attack was manifesting itself in a new manner. And every fresh week of the present fighting appears to add confirmation to that surmise. This new strategy of attack has been marked all through by its reticence. There is a reasoned and reasonable steadiness about each and every new thrust that gives, even to the onlooker, a realisation of acute concentration and power. Each specific assault, even the largest, appears not a hugely considerable thing in itself; there are no Marnes or Tannenbergs, or even Tutrakans (Berlin version) in the Western Allies' strategy. All the same, the advance goes on ruthlessly. And this is because the Allies have realised that the "Go

sidered by the enemy to be impregnable, and that the last of the captures, the Courcelette-Martinpuich-Flers-Ginchy front, was deemed the barrier that would break us, we can gauge, in some manner, the largeness of the feat. Germany herself considered she could do no more than to hold us. Yet all she could do has not proved enough. Not only have we made each of our advances upon every occasion that we have decided we should advance—and Germany has decided we should not—but we have never yielded, to any important extent, any portion of the ground taken over. That in itself is remarkable enough. This is an offensive that has never lost its gains.

The solid method of the fighting has been responsible for this excellent state. The troops



THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN THE WEST: THE CENTRE, OR HIGH STREET, OF GUILLEMONT AFTER IT WAS TAKEN.
Official Photograph.

ahead and sweep up all you can," type of assault has ceased to have value. Each move in the big test of power is a small move made in the strictest co-ordination with other small moves. It is the sum total of the many progresses that gives the considerable and impressive result. And the result is impressive. We have seen the Allied line crawling across the map from Fricourt to Montauban, from Montauban to Longueval, from Longueval to Flers, and it is only when we visualise the gains on that vast front which stretches from Thiepval to Chilly, and thrusts out towards Lesbœufs, Rancourt, Bouchavesnes, Péronne, Barleux, Fresnes, and Chaulnes, that we can see something of the enormous value of our precise and unfaltering efforts of nearly three months. When we consider that not one, but each new system we encountered was con-

tinued by the enemy to be impregnable, and that the last of the captures, the Courcelette-Martinpuich-Flers-Ginchy front, was deemed the barrier that would break us, we can gauge, in some manner, the largeness of the feat. Germany herself considered she could do no more than to hold us. Yet all she could do has not proved enough. Not only have we made each of our advances upon every occasion that we have decided we should advance—and Germany has decided we should not—but we have never yielded, to any important extent, any portion of the ground taken over. That in itself is remarkable enough. This is an offensive that has never lost its gains.

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Thiepval, the left wing, is b by the flanking p capture of Cour grave stroke again and this has be by continual en across the flank during which—wi sderable gains—s defence systems a long Danube Tren stubborn Mouquet fallen to assault. being subjected t systematic process. The fighting that week by giving us the powerful "Qu work between Bou and Ginchy, and th in the general sche found the obdu hold, in a pressu towards Lesbœufs is assuming the c the north. The pressure upward by F looks as though shortly to this ga

French fighting

Somme, where a



THE BRITISH ADVANCE

The machine-gunner was

final control of the and Vermandovillers linking them up.

W.A.R.

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OF GUILLEMONT AFTER IT WAS TAKEN.

zed upon such ground as they could that ground has been consolidated to consolidate has meant fighting, es engaged have had to break outks of their new lines—as the British going at Thiepval, Mouquet Farm, and in the Ginchy area this week, at Berny, Deniécourt, and Ver—to confirm their mastery, as well as their radius. The result is that the West have now made solid their best positions immediately north, and many of the best positions. They have captured practically the old German third and final line of positions: and though the enemy holds edoubts as Thiepval, Combles, and value of those holding-points is

rapidly undergoing deterioration through the persistent and deadly flanking advance that is going on. With the final smashing of the third line, all that Germany has laboured for through nearly two years of intensive war will have gone.

Thiepval, the hard nut of the left wing, is being reduced by the flanking process. The capture of Courcelette was a grave stroke against the rear, and this has been followed by continual encroachments across the flank and rear, during which—with other considerable gains—such powerful defence systems as the mile-long Danube Trench and the stubborn Mouquet Farm have fallen to assault. Combles is being subjected to the same systematic process of isolation. The fighting that began the week by giving us command of the powerful "Quadrilateral" work between Bouleaux Wood and Ginchy, and that is moving in the general scheme to work round the obdurate stronghold, in a pressure directed towards Lesboeufs and Morval, is assuming the control of the high ground to the north. The French are exerting a similar pressure upward by Le Priez Farm and Rancourt. It looks as though Combles may succumb very shortly to this garotte.

French fighting has been mainly south of the Somme, where a series of attacks gave our Ally

east of Berny, toward the high ground that commands that section of the Péronne-Chaulnes railway now in the hands of the enemy. Both against the British and the French there have been persistent counter-attacks on the part of

THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN THE WEST: A BOMBARDMENT NEAR GINCHY.
Official Photograph.

the Germans, and these have been invariably checkmated, frequently with grave loss. In their attacking mood, too, the Germans appear to have attempted an effort on a large scale in the Champagne country. Here, by way of counter-irritant to the Somme, was attempted an assault on the Allied line in the old favoured neighbourhood, the Souane-Somme-Py road. However, the Russians, who hold the front here, were a match for the enemy, and his five assaulting waves were shattered before they could effect any appreciable result.

The interest in the Balkan sphere is undoubtedly the development of the Allied assault on the Bulgar right wing in Macedonia. This attack, which began last week in most sweeping manner, is going well ahead in spite of the great difficulties experienced in a country so roadless and mountainous. The Bulgars, routed by the Serb attack on their strong positions on the Malareka Range, broke both at the centre near the village of Gornicevo, and the left, at the village of Eksisu. Their retreat was hasty enough, and the Serbs were able to drive



THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN THE WEST: A GERMAN MACHINE-GUN IN AN ENEMY FRONT-LINE TRENCH.

The machine-gunner was found dead in the trench. Only one British soldier was wounded in front of this gun.—[Official Photograph.]

final control of the villages of Berny, Deniécourt, and Vermandovillers, with all the trench systems linking them up. There has also been progress

them over the Brod and bring them to battle again in the region of Mount Vtrenik. At the same time a composite force, mainly French, was able



to swing round on our left wing, defeat and drive the Bulgars out of Florina, and take up the pursuit towards Monastir, which is in imminent danger. Fighting is going on amid the ranges here, and the Bulgars are endeavouring to stave off the pursuit by heavy counter-attacks.

The Bulgarian force acting on the northern frontier has, it seems, realised the true inwardness of a German decisive victory. It has now met the defeated enemy standing firm in the Dobrudja on a line of strength between the Danube, at Rasova, and the Black Sea port of Tuzla. This front forms a natural front of defence for the railway, nineteen miles to the rear of it, that crosses the Danube at Cernavoda, and runs to the port of Constanza. Indeed, it is vital for the Roumanians to hold this railway intact, for not only does it represent the chief route of entry from the Black Sea, but the railway bridge at Cernavoda is the sole and respectable crossing of the Danube if Roumania proper is to be gained. That the Germano-Bulgar force under Mackensen is intensely anxious to secure this bridge-head is natural. That the Roumanians should put forward their greatest effort to defend it is expedient. They have reinforced

had the best of the exchanges by any means. There has been much keen fighting, the results favouring the Allies. With the distraction of Monastir behind them, the Bulgars should not find it easy to bring off any important coup. In Transylvania the Austrians have at length been able to organise their forces into play, and the Roumanians have encountered their first check. Holding most of their gains secure, they have had to relax their hold in the Petroseny zone, have had to relinquish that place, and have been forced back over the Szurduk Pass. In the Carpathians they are attacking with the Russians in the Dorna Watra area, while the Russians themselves are slowly forcing their way over the heights. Here winter conditions, frost, snow, and fog, are hampering the front. On their own particular front the Russians are fighting hard, in a ding-dong battle. In the Halicz region

the battle of the Narajevka goes on with great ferocity. Part of the defending force here is made up of the Turkish contingent hastily rallied up to aid the shattered Austrian corps. Their presence is an indication of the desperate anxiety to hold the important Halicz junction; but with Halicz itself under the Russian guns, and within danger-



THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN THE WEST: STRETCHER-BEARERS AND A DRESSING-STATION AT GUILLEMONT.

Official Photograph.



THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN THE WEST: THE RAILWAY STATION AT GUILLEMONT AS IT IS.

Official Photograph.

their line, and the enemy pressing up from the surprise affair at Tutrakan, and the somewhat hollow gain at Siliestria, have come to blows with the defending centre at Enigea, and have not

ous distance of the Russian line, it does not seem possible that, even with Turkey, the badly strained defence can hold much longer. Hindenburg, however, has gone East.

LONDON: SEPT. 25, 1916.

LOADING A
This photograph is
from Shakespeare
once more, or
Here, as regards
unto the breech
projectile to be se



Sept. 27, 1916



HER-BEARERS AND MONT.

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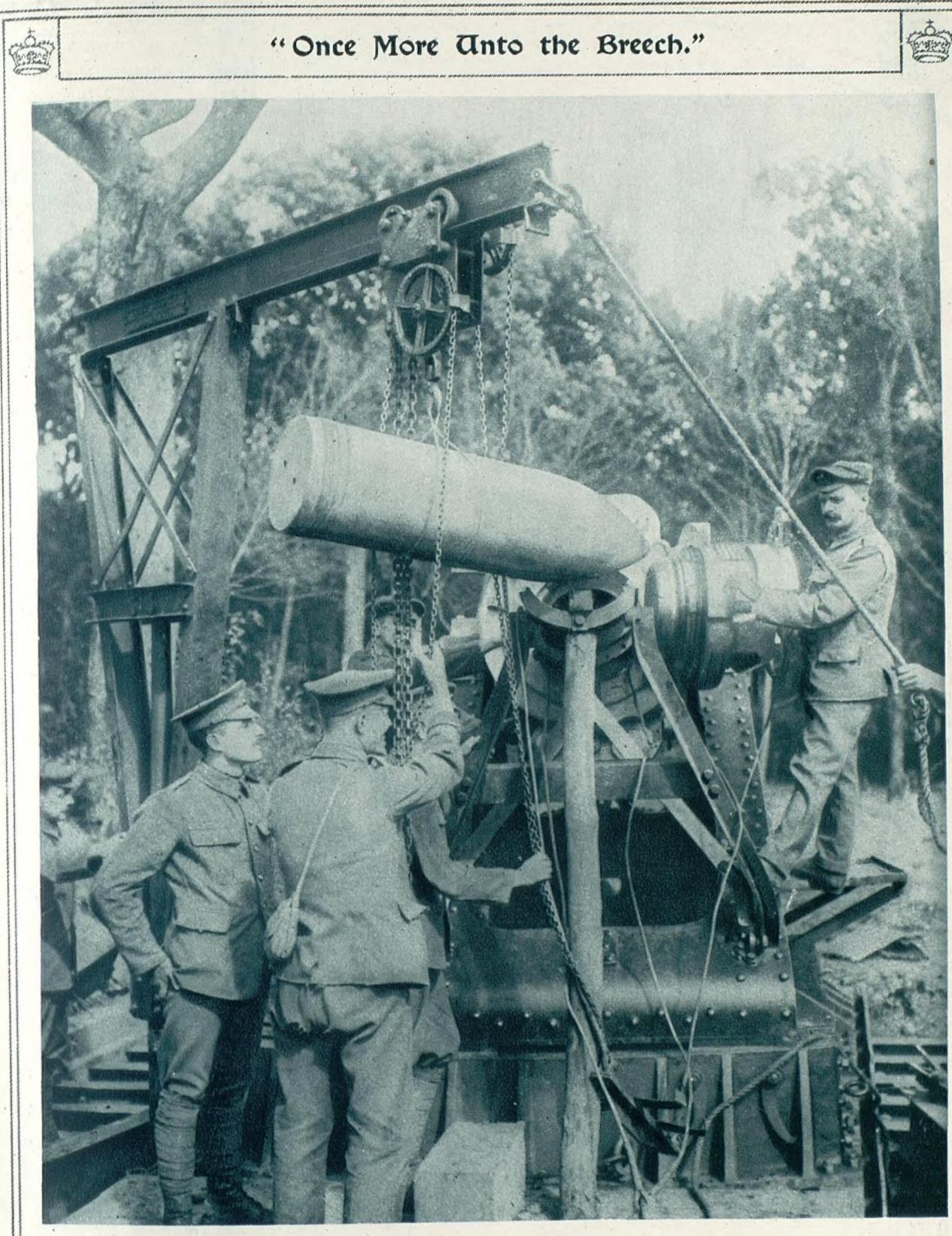
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LONDON: SEPT. 25, 1916.

Sept. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

Part 16
[New Series]—5

LOADING A 15-INCH BRITISH HOWITZER: A HUGE SHELL ENTERING THE BREECH OF THE GUN.

This photograph suggests a slight variation in the familiar quotation from Shakespeare—"Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more, Or close the wall up with our English dead." Here, as regards the British artillery, it is a case of "once more unto the breach"; once more to insert into the huge gun its huge projectile to be sent hurtling on its mission of destruction. The

"breach" that it makes in the enemy's defences will be more likely to be filled with German dead. As has so often been said, in this war which Germany brought upon Europe, the only way to drive back the German invaders from the lands they have desecrated is to blast a way through their entrenchments and redoubts with high-explosive shells.—[Official Photograph.]

A "Removal" and Some "fixtures" at the front.



ON OUR FRONT IN FRANCE: ROYAL ENGINEERS MOVING THEIR "HOME"; AND A SHELL-STORE.

Tales of houses being removed bodily from one site to another have been heard from time to time, chiefly from America; but it has remained for the Royal Engineers to accomplish such a removal by hand. In the upper photograph we see some of them at the front in France carrying the wooden framework of their hut to a fresh position. The Engineers and Pioneers have done

splendid work during the great offensive, but they are so modest that commanding officers have had difficulty in getting names for special commendation. Their task in consolidating newly won positions and entrenching under fire is one of great danger. The lower photograph shows a pile of ammunition for British guns that are breaking down the enemy's defences.—[Official Photographs.]

FIGHTING IN

The upper photograph shows a march in France, recalled the Deccan Horse, no quality in an open c film recently, Mr. Ch in France to this day

Sept. 27, 1916

" at the front.



"HOME" ; AND A SHELL-STORE.

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Sept. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 16
New Series]—7

Indians and West Indians at the front.



FIGHTING IN FRANCE : INDIAN CAVALRY TRANSPORT, AND MEN OF A WEST INDIAN REGIMENT.

The upper photograph, showing Indian cavalry transport on the march in France, recalls the fact that one Indian cavalry regiment, the Deccan Horse, not long ago got a chance of showing their quality in an open charge. Introducing some new Indian war-films recently, Mr. Chamberlain said: "There are Indian troops in France to this day, but it is not in France alone that they

have helped to maintain the honour of the flag. In East Africa, in Mesopotamia, in Gallipoli, and in Egypt, Indian troops have borne their part." In the lower photograph a party of men of a West Indian Regiment are seen intent on something overhead. They are watching a German aeroplane being chased by a British machine.—[Official Photographs.]

British Troops Advancing Against Germans Under fire.



THE BRITISH PUSH: INFANTRY ADVANCING, AND CROSSING GERMAN TRENCHES NEAR FLERS.

In the upper photograph British troops are seen moving forward in support. They are spread out over the ground to minimise the effect of hostile shelling. The lower photograph shows some of our reinforcements advancing towards Flers, crossing the front German trench captured on September 15. An official despatch of the 17th from Sir Douglas Haig stated: "South of the Ancre

the enemy made several heavy counter-attacks on our new positions in the course of the day, all of which were repulsed. . . . Between Flers and Martinpuich an enemy brigade advancing to attack in the direction of High Wood was met by two of our battalions in the open. Hand-to-hand fighting ensued, in which we were completely successful."—[Official Photographs.]

THE BRITISH A

The upper photograph, shows British troops in the lower one (of the taking observations from six hours before. An said: "Two local cou

Sept. 27, 1916

Germans Under fire.



GERMAN TRENCHES NEAR FLERS.

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mended."—[Official Photographs.]

Sept. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 16
New Series.]—9

Shell-Craters as Trenches; and a Captured Position.



THE BRITISH ADVANCE: JOINING-UP SHELL-CRATERS; OFFICERS IN A NEWLY CAPTURED TRENCH.

The upper photograph, taken on September 15 near Martinpuch, shows British troops making a trench by joining shell-craters. In the lower one (of the same date) some British officers are seen taking observations from what had been the German front line six hours before. An official British despatch of the following day said: "Two local counter-attacks by the enemy were beaten off,

and we hold the line gained yesterday, which now runs five hundred yards to the north of High Wood and includes the whole of the large villages of Courcelette, Martinpuch, and Flers, each fully twice the size of Guillemont. Many successful enterprises were carried out by us last night at various points on the rest of our front."—[Official Photographs.]

THE BEGINNINGS OF WAR-MACHINES: THE SEAPLANE.

THE difficulty involved in rising from and alighting safely upon a land surface, necessarily unyielding and comparatively uneven, caused many early investigators to carry out their first experiments with aeroplanes and gliders on the surface of inland waters, and, when the principles underlying the successful design and manipulation of this class of vehicle were to some extent understood, operations were transferred to the land, and the ordinary land 'plane was developed. The experience gained in these early aquatic experiments, added to that afforded by the development of the land 'plane, led to the production of the modern seaplane, which differs from the former only in that it is provided with floats instead of wheels to support it when at rest and in the act of rising from and alighting on the surface.

A hydroplane is a power-driven flat-bottomed float or punt designed to skim over the surface of the water instead of passing through it like an ordinary boat. A seaplane is a hydroplane provided with air-supporting planes, upon which it is carried like an ordinary aeroplane when driven ahead at a sufficient speed. The shape of the floats used on up-to-date seaplanes has been developed from experience afforded by high-speed hydroplanes, air-resistance when flying being also taken into account. When a seaplane is at rest on the water or moving very slowly its floats are partly submerged, but quickly rise to the surface as the speed increases, their bottoms being so designed as to leave the water with least possible resistance when the machine takes to the air.

The first machine to fly off the water was the Curtiss biplane, produced in January 1911; but a number of inventors gained considerable preliminary experience from gliders, such as that illustrated in Fig. 1, which were towed by fast launches, and provided valuable data afterwards used in the production of self-propelled machines. The Curtiss flying-boat (Fig. 7)

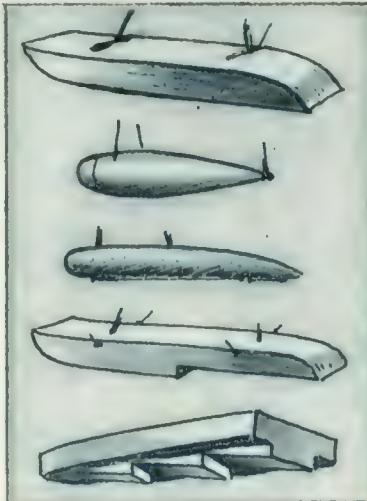
is a biplane whose "fuselage," or body, takes the form of a boat—or rather, hydroplane—hull, which, with the assistance of small floats at the wing tips, supports the weight of the whole machine when at rest.

The "Voisin Canard" (Fig. 5) is an amphibian, its chassis being provided with floats for sea and wheels for land work. Fig. 4 is a twin-float "Short" biplane, a land machine converted for seaplane work by the substitution of floats for wheels. A "Short" biplane somewhat similar to that shown in Fig. 3, fitted with Gnome engines of 160-h.p., made a very creditable performance in carrying three men up the Nile to Khartum. Fig. 2 shows the Avró seaplane, the first machine to fly off British seas, and the pattern on which a very large number of our service machines are designed. A machine of this make fitted with a 100-h.p. Gnome engine, was purchased by the German Navy some time before the outbreak of war, and was the first German naval aeroplane to fly to Heligoland.

The Sopwith "Bat" boat was an amphibian which gained a prize as the first all-British machine to make a series of starts from land and water alternately.

The value of the services rendered by the seaplane as a scout attached to a fighting fleet can scarcely be exaggerated, particularly in locating hostile submarines, these vessels being visible at some considerable depth below the surface when viewed from above. A number of seaplanes are therefore carried with each squadron, and special "mother" ships are provided to accommodate them, the machines themselves being fitted with folding wings so as to stow away in a reasonable space.

A large number of different patterns of seaplanes are in use to-day, and the design is undergoing almost daily improvement; but the work done by such machines as the Curtiss flying-boat justifies anticipation of widely extended employment in peace time as a safe and rapid means of ocean transport.



HOW A SEAPLANE RESTS ON THE WATER: A FEW TYPES OF FLOAT.



A PIONEER OF THE SEAPLANE: THE DONNET-LÉVÉQUE FLYING BOAT.



1 VOISIN'S EXP

5 VOISIN CANARD

THE E
In the above illustration the modern seaplane, the article on the opposite page have performed extremely well. Almost every day the

ES: THE SEAPLANE.

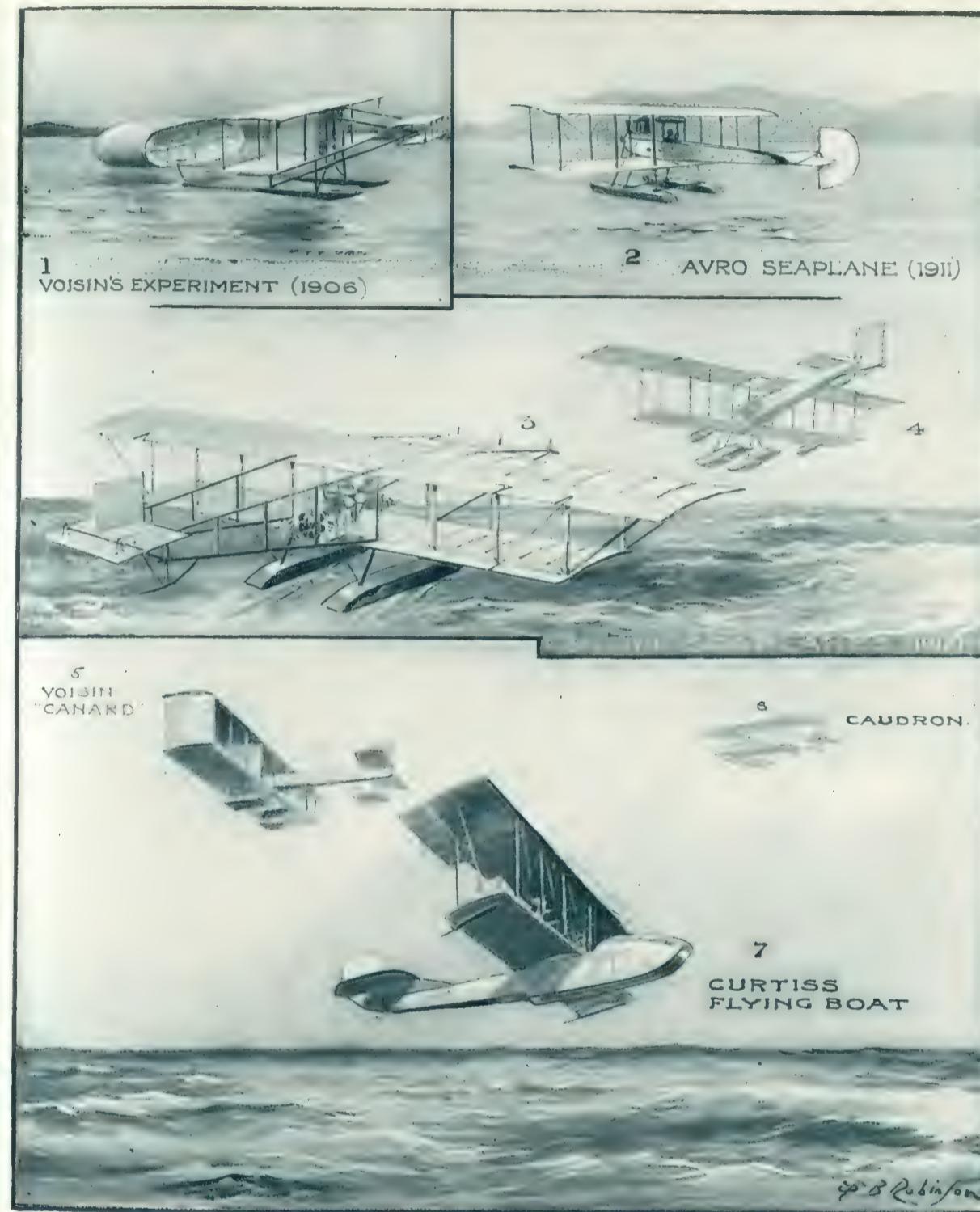
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The Beginnings of War-Machines: The Seaplane.



THE EVOLUTION OF THE FLYING BOAT: A FEW EARLY TYPES OF SEAPLANES.

In the above illustrations are shown some of the forerunners of the modern seaplane, and particulars of their origin are given in the article on the opposite page. During the war British seaplanes have performed extremely useful service in many directions. Almost every day the papers contain allusions to some fine exploit on the part of the Royal Naval Air Service, and many of these

daring deeds are performed by seaplanes. They are used, of course, especially in naval scouting, and an instance of their usefulness occurred at Jutland Bank, when a seaplane went up from H.M.S. "Engadine." Admiral Beatty reported of the pilot and his observer: "Their achievement . . . indicates that seaplanes under such circumstances are of distinct value."—[Drawings by W. B. Robinson.]

Water Supply for Horses, and One that Doesn't Drink.



FROM FRANCE AND EGYPT: A WATER-TROUGH FOR CAVALRY HORSES, AND A NEW EQUINE BREED.

The upper photograph, taken on the British front in France, shows the operation of putting up a water-trough for cavalry horses. The trough, it will be noted, is not made of any hard substance, such as metal, stone, or wood, but of some strong flexible material that will hold liquid—possibly a kind of tarpaulin. It is arranged between a double row of upright posts, fastened to them along

the top edge, and answers the purpose admirably. A pipe is seen lying along the ground. In the lower photograph appears a strange and hitherto unknown specimen of the equine tribe, with a head rather suggestive of an elephant with two trunks! A British outpost party in Egypt have adopted this weird beast, evidently home-made, as their "mascot."—[Photos, Official and C.N.]

POLLING IN

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Sept. 27, 1916

that Doesn't Drink.



Sept. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 16
New Series]—13

Elections at the front: Canadians Voting.



POLLING IN THE FIELD: CANADIAN SOLDIERS VOTING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA ELECTIONS.

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Much has been said lately regarding the suggestion that a general election might be held, in which the soldiers at the front should be able to record their votes. The above photographs show that an experiment of that kind has already been made in the case of the Canadians on the Western front, some of whom are here seen filling up their voting papers for the British Columbia elections

at an improvised "polling station" in the field. The plan is also to be tried with the Australians. A Reuter message from Sydney the other day said: "The State Government proposes to provide for soldiers at the front voting by proxy at the forthcoming elections." Canadian troops have recently been fighting on the Somme, with their accustomed heroism.—[Official Photographs.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XVI.—THE 7TH HUSSARS.

A TEMPORARY OFFICER.

IT was the eve of Quatre Bras, June 15, 1815. The British and Prussian forces in Belgium were off their guard, and looked shortly to enter France unopposed; but, unknown to them (so restricted by time and space was the intelligence service in those days), Napoleon had, with incredible speed, prepared for his last great *coup*, with an army of 124,000 men, got together as if by magic, and was already across the Belgian frontier.

In the village of Yseringen, just after sunset on the 15th, a detachment of British artillerymen and some other units were taking life easily. The officers were dining in a neighbouring château; and the men were standing about the doors of their billets, smoking and gossiping, in the comfortable assurance that Boney was far away, and most likely a negligible quantity.

Through the falling dusk came the clatter of horse-hoofs, and up the village street rode an officer. A group of gunners at a house door watched him as he approached, but were not violently excited.

"7th Hussars," said one man casually, as the rider came near enough to be distinguished. There could be no mistake. He was dressed exactly as our Hussars usually were when riding about the country. He had the blue frock, scarlet

waistcoat laced with gold, pantaloons, and forage cap of the regiment. A well-turned-out young man, correct in every particular for his present mission whatever it might be. He wore no sword or sash, carried a small whip, and was mounted on a smart pony, with plain saddle and bridle.

All as it should be. Despatches, perhaps; more likely some late dinner guest of the officers. The group gave him such notice as he deserved, and did not care the Duke's proverbial swear-word for him one way or another. He would have been allowed to pass with the usual perfunctory salutes, but suddenly the lounging gunners sprang to attention, for the stranger reined up and dismounted in front of them.

"Bring your officer here at once," he demanded in the tone of a man on urgent business.

The gunners fetched their Sergeant, who explained that the officers were not in the village.

"H'm," said the Hussar. "However, you will perhaps do as well. I'm from Lord Uxbridge. Whose battery do you belong to?" Hearing that they were of Leathes's troop of Horse Artillery, the officer nodded. "Very well. How many men and horses are you here? Where's the rest of the troop, and what's its composition?"

The Sergeant gave the details.

"Well, then," the

[Continued overleaf.]



FAMILIARITY BREEDS—INDIFFERENCE: STORKS OF SALONIKA.

These birds of Salonika are as philosophical as they look. They are quite used to their environment of armed men, and the noise of the artillery leaves them unruffled both in plumage and placidity.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

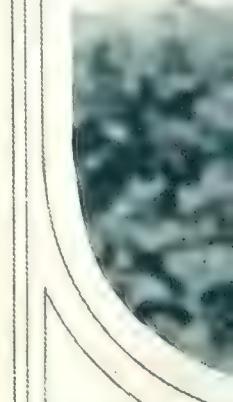


LIGHT-HEARTED WOUNDED IN LONDON: THE "BLIGHTY" BOYS ARE HERE.

Our photograph shows ten wounded but cheery boys home from the Front, who are giving a very popular, happy-go-lucky show at the Euston. They have all been wounded in action, either in France, Flanders, Gallipoli, Egypt, or Salonika.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]



Sept. 27, 1916



An officer in the *Blighty*. The bird, sh

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Army from the time

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THE 7TH HUSSARS.

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[Continued overleaf.]

: STORKS

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E "BLIGHTY" BOYS

from the Front, who are giving ave all been wounded in action, [Photo: by Illustrations Bureau.]

With the Salonika Army: A fighter's pet.

WITH ITS MASTER: A BEAUTIFUL, TAME GOLDEN EAGLE.

An officer in the Balkans has for a pet a very handsome golden eagle. The bird, shown in our photograph seated on the fist of his owner, who is pretending to fight it, was brought up in the Army from the time when he was nothing but a little ball of yellow fluff, and is so tame that he permits even strangers to stroke his plumage with impunity. Every day the bird makes

long flights, always returning to the camp after flying "an eagle's flight, bold, and forth on." It is characteristic of our Army that, like all good sportsmen, officers and men alike are fond of animals. There is scarcely a regiment which has not got its "mascot," which as often as not takes the friendly form of a cat or dog.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]

Hussar continued, "Lord Uxbridge requires immediate accommodation to be provided here for two hundred horses. You must put up yours as close as possible."

"Begging your pardon, Sir," replied the Sergeant, "but we haven't room in the village for a single extra horse."

"Oh, is that so? We'll soon see to that. Do you," he thundered, pointing his whip at one of the men, "do you go and tell the Maire to come instantly to me."

M. le Maire appeared in due course, very deferential and apologetic. "But, M. le Capitaine, it is impossible. There is not one empty stall in the whole village."

"Not one empty stall? Hein? Scellerat, coquin!" In a torrent of excellent French, the Hussar, falling into a tremendous passion, abused the poor functionary like a pickpocket, and threatened, if the stable-room was not found at once, by hook or by crook, that a whole regiment should be sent into the village. M. le Maire, trembling, undertook to do his wretched best, although he called heaven to witness that what the Sergeant had said and he corroborated was but the simple truth.

The Hussar, still truculent, modified his wrath

Parsons, grinning after the retreating visitor. "And ain't he got a wonderful power of the Froggy's lingo!"

"That's nothing," said the Sergeant. "Lots on 'em 'as it like natives. And there's some



GRASPING THE FLAG WHICH HE SWEARS TO HONOUR: A NEW BELGIAN OFFICER TAKING THE OATH OF FIDELITY TO HIS KING AND FLAG.
Photograph by C.N.

furriners, too, amongst our Hussar officers. At this blessed time as ever is there's a furriner, Colonel Quentin, commands the 10th. Here's Captain Leathes. 'Shun!'

To the Captain, who had just returned from mess, the Sergeant made a report, coloured slightly by the recent sapient remark of Gunner W. Parsons, which, although the N.C.O. did not at the moment acknowledge it, had given him furiously to think. It was best to keep himself on the safe side, considering what he had told. "And I did think, Sir, 'e didn't seem partickler anxious to see you, Sir, and was in a bit of an 'urry to get away, as you came down the street. As for 'is Frinch, we knows there's furrin' officers in the Hussars, as I was just remakin' to the men; but 'is English had a bit of a furrin accent too."

"Pity you didn't send for me, Sergeant, I'd have liked to meet the gentleman. You have possibly made a thundering ass of yourself." The Captain passed on and proceeded to make inquiries, which received additional urgency from the non-appearance of the two hundred horses.

Lord Uxbridge's reply set all doubt at rest. No such message had been sent by him. The 7th Hussars, unwitting, had enjoyed for one evening the services of a very temporary officer, not on the pay-roll of the regiment, but on that of Napoleon.



WITH THE REORGANISED BELGIAN ARMY: A GRENADIER REGIMENT'S NEW COLOURS CARRIED IN REVIEW PAST A GENERAL, THE COLONEL, AND SOME FRENCH OFFICERS.
Photograph by C.N.

a little, and turned from the Maire to the Sergeant, asking a few further questions and making it very clear that Lord Uxbridge's orders would brook no impediment. Then he mounted and rode off.

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SWEARS TO HONOUR: A NEW BELGIAN
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The Salonika Army: A British-Built Road.



OPENING UP MACEDONIA IN THE NAME OF MARS: A BRITISH ROAD IN THE MOUNTAINS.

A British artillery officer writing home recently said: "I would like to convey to you some impression of the magnitude of this thing called lightly the preparation of the Salonika defences. . . . Take even the lines of communication, the road-building, and the transporting. . . . To our section five months ago there was only the thinnest and roughest of mule-tracks—and it only went half

way. Now it is a proper metalled road over which motor-lorries pass several times per day as well as innumerable columns of team-drawn wagons and carts. . . . And the cost of it all! The biggest capitalists in the world would have hesitated before opening up such a country, but we, in the name of Mars, out of the national wealth, have done it."—[Official Photograph.]

The Salonika Army: News for Roumanian Gipsies.



ANNOUNCING ROUMANIA'S INTERVENTION TO GIPSIES: BRITISH OFFICERS VISIT A VILLAGE.

In the upper photograph two British officers are seen approaching a village in Macedonia inhabited by Roumanian gipsies. The lower photograph shows the interpreter conveying the news of Roumania's entry into the war. An allusion to Roumanian gipsies (but whether of the same type as these we cannot say) was made recently by the military correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph."

Describing a visit to the Roumanian forces in Bulgaria in 1913, he mentioned certain villagers belonging to "a community which had trekked to the shores of the Black Sea from the Indian peninsula. . . . The population along the southern bank of the Danube is a strange medley . . . Roumanians, Bulgarians, Turks, Jews, and even Hindoos—called gipsies in those parts."—[Official Photographs.]

Among the minor drawbacks is the absence, under the circumstances, of a community which had trekked to the shores of the Black Sea from the Indian peninsula. . . . The population along the southern bank of the Danube is a strange medley . . . Roumanians, Bulgarians, Turks, Jews, and even Hindoos—called gipsies in those parts."—[Official Photographs.]

Rumanian Gipsies.



BRITISH OFFICERS VISIT A VILLAGE.

a visit to the Roumanian forces in Bulgaria in 1913, and certain villagers belonging to "a community which had to the shores of the Black Sea from the Indian peninsula. The population along the southern bank of the Danube is a medley . . . Roumanians, Bulgarians, Turks, Jews, and Gipsies—called gipsies in those parts."—[Official Photographs.]

With the Salonika Army: A Trunk as Store.



THE INGENUITY OF TOMMY: A HOLLOW TREE AS A MEAT-SAFE.

Among the minor drawbacks of camp life in the Salonika Army is the absence, under some circumstances, of ordinary appliances for storing food supplies; and this is emphasised by the fact that the wild dogs which haunt certain neighbourhoods are a predatory pest. But the ingenuity of "Tommy" has proved equal to the occasion; and as the dogs have developed a knack of helping them-

selves to rations, he has had the idea of turning the hollow trunk of a tree to account. It now is fitted crudely but satisfactorily, on the principle of the famous piece of furniture "contrived a double debt to pay, A bed by night, a chest of drawers by day." A strong wire-lattice door is a protection against the attacks of the four-footed enemy.—[Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.]



With the Army at Salonika: A British Defence Work 3000 feet



WHERE THE RIVER STRUMA CAN BE FAINTLY SEEN IN THE DISTANCE 3000 FEET BELOW: A COMMANDING

The British forces at Salonika are operating in a very different country from that on the Western front in France and Flanders. Describing it recently, Mr. Ward Price writes: "Between Doiran Lake and the Vardar, at each end of which the enemy's position rests, is the centre and heart of our far-stretching front. Not only is it about the middle point geographically between

the Serbs around Ostrovo of
importance of covering the
grim look, for they have wa

Salonika: A British Defence Work 3000 feet Up in the Mountains of Macedonia.



FAINTLY SEEN IN THE DISTANCE 3000 FEET BELOW: A COMMANDING POSITION ON THE BRITISH FRONT NEAR SALONIKA.

that on the Western front in France and Flanders and the Vardar, at each end of which the enemy's
y is it about the middle point geographically between
the Serbs around Ostrovo on the west and our own forces on the Struma mouth to the east, but it has the additional importance of covering the most direct route into the enemy's territory. . . . The steep, black-sided mountains have a harsh, grim look, for they have watched all sorts of armies kill each other on the plain below."—[Official Photograph.]

The Salonika Army: Scenes in an Indian Camp.



AMONG THE INDIANS AT SALONIKA: HARNESS-MAKERS AND A BLACKSMITH.

The Indian soldier is not only a fine fighting man, but he possesses to a remarkable degree the Oriental talent for dexterity in handicraft, which shows itself in all the various kinds of work incidental to the requirements of an army in the field. The upper photograph, taken in an Indian transport camp at Salonika, shows some harness-makers at work. An interesting point in the picture is

that the men are using their feet as well as their hands in the adjustment of the ropes and chains on which they are engaged. In the lower photograph is seen a camp smithy, with the blacksmith and his two assistants busily engaged on a piece of metal. The boy on the left is working a native Indian bellows made of goat-skin.—[Official Photograph.]

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AND A BLACKSMITH.

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MADE FROM A PICKLE-JAR, A FUNNEL, AND HOLLOW CANES: AN INDIAN CARPENTER'S PIPE.

The Indian Contingent with the British force at Salonika has its own methods of recreation, which extend to the form of pipe favoured by those of them who are smokers. Here we see an Indian carpenter, with his plane and saw temporarily laid aside while he takes a few minutes of well-deserved rest, smoking a pipe which is in the nature of an improvised hookah. It is

composed of an empty pickle-jar, a tin funnel, and two hollow canes. As mentioned on another page, some new official films of the work of the Indians on the Western Front were recently put on exhibition in London. They include picturesque scenes from the daily life of Indian regiments, which is doubtless much the same in the case of those at Salonika.—[Official Photograph.]

The Salonika Army: Repairing a Damaged Gun.



ILLUSTRATING THE NEED FOR CARE IN MUNITION-MAKING: A RARE CASE OF A FAULTY FUZE.

The need for extreme care and meticulous accuracy in the making of munitions, especially shells and the delicate mechanism of their fuzes, is suggested by the photographs on this and the opposite page. Not that such accidents are of frequent occurrence in the British artillery; in fact, they are extremely rare, and the illustrations are given rather as a curiosity of war than as showing

any carelessness in munition-making generally. In this instance a faulty fuze caused the shell to explode in the mouth of the gun, but happily the gunners all escaped injury. In the upper photograph they are seen wheeling the gun to a big tree to be repaired. The lower photograph shows the work of repair in progress, with a Brigadier-General looking on.—[Official Photographs.]

THE EFFIC

The above two photographs on this page show the gun which was damaged by a faulty fuze. The gun is shown in the upper photograph, and the repair work is shown in the lower photograph.

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Damaged Gun.



RARE CASE OF A FAULTY FUZE.
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Sept. 27, 1916

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

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The Salonika Army: Gun-Repair in the field.



THE EFFICIENCY OF THE BRITISH MOBILE ORDNANCE WORKSHOPS: REPAIRING A DAMAGED GUN.

The above two photographs were taken on the same occasion as those on the opposite page, and show a British gun at Salonika which was damaged by the explosion of a shell in it owing to a faulty fuze. As already mentioned, such a thing is very exceptional in the munitions supplied to the British forces, and the photographs may consequently be regarded as something of a

curiosity. The upper one shows the damaged gun being brought into position for repair, and in the lower one the actual damage to the tube is very clearly seen. The fact that such a serious break could be repaired in the field, without sending the gun back to a base, speaks volumes for the efficiency of the British Mobile Ordnance Workshops.—[Official Photographs.]

FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: VII.—THE QUEUE.

A RIFLE was stuck upright in the mud, and bandages were hung on it. Just now however, it did not need that to indicate the Field Dressing Station. The queue was very long.

There was a big rumpus of guns over against the sky. Large fighting going on. Again it did not need the noise of the guns to proclaim the fact. The wounded were coming in steadily. The queue was very long.

The Field Dressing Station was an affair of canvas-screens and a few trees, with one largish tent. The weather was fine, so greater protection did not matter. The wounded in their groups and lines thanked God for the weather, drank the Padre's tea, and thanked God for that, and smoked stoically when things to smoke descended upon them out of heaven. The surgeons in the tent were getting through the cases

and yet more firm. Both took men separately, examined them, dressed them, labelled them, and turned their back on them—unless the case was a bad one. Then both united to beat the enemy and score a victory for healing.

The stretcher cases were nearly all bad. The machine-gunning, which makes clean wounds, had not been so vigorous as the enemy's shell barrage.

After rather a protracted run of such cases, both doctors paused a little. The elder man said, "Are these shell cases unending?"

The younger man answered, "Rather a lot. I'll go out and see how many more. I want a breath of fresh air just about now."

The young doctor stood outside the tent-flap for a moment before going to the queue. He was letting some of the fatigue and pain drain out of him, letting some of the fresh energy in the



WRECKED BY ITALIAN SHELLS: CAPTURED AUSTRIAN TRENCHES ON SAN MICHELE, SHOWING THE WIRE MESH ROOFING USED AS PROTECTION AGAINST GRENADES.

Official Photograph by the Italian General Headquarters' Photographic Section.

as quickly as humanity could. But the queue accumulated. It was very long.

Inside the tent there were two doctors working with a smooth and concentrated fury. Their actions were desperate, like the actions of men building a sea wall against a tide that was bound to submerge them unless they were capable and untiring. They seemed anxious to crowd on their work at the greatest pace, yet their pace was never flurried, and they never scamped.

They worked in their shirt-sleeves, and they sweated. One was a middle-aged, unfaltering sort of man, who looked homely in all things save in his hands and eyes. The other was younger, yet not very young, with a face at once more attractive

delightfully sunny air drain into him. Then he went round the screens and looked at the waiting men. The queue was very long.

He thought the queue was monstrously long, but he did not show this in his face. His training was too good for that, though his heart was full of pity for the men who waited. He looked toward the walking cases, but not with the greatest interest. They were all right. Blighty wounds mostly—a promise of rest and not much pain their share. It was to the stretcher cases he walked.

He passed before the long line, looking down at the prone and mostly silent men. Perhaps he was counting them; perhaps his trained eye was catching the descriptions of the men's hurts on

[Continued overleaf.]

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VII.—THE QUEUE.

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ON SAN MICHELE, SHOWING
AID STATION AGAINST GRENADES.

Graphic Section.

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[Continued overleaf.]

Hard Hits at "Hindenburg": Driving Them Home.



A HOSPITAL NURSE REVERSING HER USUAL RÔLE: HAMMERING THE ENEMY AT STEPNEY.

Our photograph, taken at the Stepney Borough Fête held to collect funds for our brave wounded and disabled soldiers, shows a nurse from the Mile End Hospital reversing her customary rôle of healer and indulging in the patriotic pleasure of driving a shilling's-worth of nails into a wooden effigy of Hindenburg. If the scene shocks the delicate susceptibilities of the Germans, they will do well to

remember that it was themselves who initiated this curious perversion of motive and method. The energy with which the nurse is expressing her feelings may conceivably be due to the fact that she is remembering the many brave fellows who have gone from Stepney to the field of battle, and have laid down their lives for their country.—[Photo. by L.N.A.]



their labels ; perhaps his trained eye was estimating their chances of pulling through. Most of these men, he saw, ought to come to the tent straight away. He also saw that no just man would know which stretcher case to take first. He did not stop before any of the cases, but he almost stopped once. It was far down the line. He caught the eye of a man, and for a second they stared at each other—understanding each other, perhaps, for both



THE EYES OF THE ARMY: CINEMATOGRAPHY
IN THE AIR, AT SALONIKA.

Our photograph shows an official Army cinematographer, with his outfit, in one of his Majesty's airships.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

nodded. But they did not speak. The doctor passed on, and then returned to the tent. Without unnecessary comment, both surgeons took up their enormous task again.

They worked steadily, swiftly ; but the queue was very long, and waiting was long. This could not be helped. The men knew it. The doctors knew it. But whereas the young doctor simply went on with his work in grim silence, the older, more homely man encouraged himself—and sometimes his patients—with a running stream of comment. Now and then it was a quip ; now and then it was a message of cheerfulness ; now and then it was a grumble at the burden of work that had been thrust on to their two shoulders. He was not, perhaps, a tactful man ; perhaps he should not have talked so freely. But he was human, and in the majority of cases the men who came under his hands liked him the better for it. To be told grave news with a quip and a laugh is sometimes more enheartening than to be faced with the grim mystery of taciturn and uncom-

municative workers. So the older doctor felt ; so most of the patients felt, no doubt. One patient, however, was a little different. He was a quiet man, with an attractive yet firm face. He had waited on his stretcher a long way down the queue. The older doctor looked him over sharply, and, calling the younger, spoke to him in a whisper.

The man on the stretcher said surprisingly, "There were others as bad as me — worse, perhaps—in line before me ?"

The younger doctor stood very rigid, looking at the man. The older doctor exploded, "Eh ?"

"I guessed what you were saying," said the man on the stretcher. "There were others as bad . . ."

"Of course," said the older doctor, nodding vigorously. "Can't be helped, you know. Can't really select, you know. . . ."

"I knew," said the man on the stretcher. He looked up at the younger doctor and smiled. The young doctor looked down at him and smiled too—a different smile.

"I'll come to you presently," he said. The stretcher was carried out. As the next stretcher was being brought in, the young doctor said to his colleague, "Four hours ?"



LOOKING OUT FOR ENEMY AIRCRAFT: A "SNIPER"
AT SALONIKA.

An officer termed a "sniper" is constantly on the look-out for enemy aircraft and renders invaluable services.

Official Photograph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

The older man, knowing to whom he referred, answered, "Not more" ; and then he added, "You know him ?"

"My brother," said the younger surgeon.
W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

AN "IMPREGNED"
In wooded country, commonly called in tall trees, especially an effective screen for platforms in the trees shows, the Germans



orkers. So the older doctor felt; so patients felt, no doubt. One patient, a little different. He was a quiet attractive yet firm face. He had stretcher a long way down the queue. Doctor looked him over sharply, and, younger, spoke to him in a whisper. on the stretcher said surprisingly, others as bad as me — worse, me before me?"

lder doctor stood very rigid, looking. The older doctor exploded, "Eh?" "I what you were saying," said the stretcher. "There were others as

e," said the older doctor, nodding. Can't be helped, you know. Can't you know. . . ."

said the man on the stretcher. He the younger doctor and smiled. The looked down at him and smiled too — le.

to you presently," he said. The carried out. As the next being brought in, the young his colleague, "Four hours?"



AN ENEMY AIRCRAFT: A "SNIPER" AT SALONIKA.

"sniper" is constantly on the look-out ait and renders invaluable services. graph. Crown Copyright Reserved.

, knowing to whom he referred, more"; and then he added,

" said the younger surgeon.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

In "Eye" of the German Army Blinded.



AN "IMPREGNABLE" WOOD TAKEN BY THE FRENCH: BOIS ÉTOILÉ—A GERMAN OBSERVATION-POST.

In wooded country, observation-posts—or "O. Pips," as they are commonly called in the British Army—are frequently established in tall trees, especially during the summer, when foliage affords an effective screen for the observer. Ladders mount to successive platforms in the tree, until the top is reached. As our photograph shows, the Germans employ similar devices. The presence of a

French soldier at the foot of the tree indicates that the wood had at that time been captured by our Allies, though the Germans had, it is said, regarded the position as impregnable. The Bois Étoilé, where the photograph was taken, is one of the numerous woods in the French theatre of operations on the Somme, and is situated in the district south of the river.



"Wounded" Vehicles; and Water for French Troops.



AT RIBECOURT AND ON THE SOMME : A MOTOR-BUS HORS DE COMBAT; AND WATER FOR TROOPS.

All sorts of odd sights and unusual devices are to be met with in a country where military operations are in progress. These two photographs, taken at different parts of the long French line, afford cases in point. In the upper one are seen two broken-down vehicles at Ribecourt which have suffered from the ravages of war—a forlorn-looking French autobus and an equally forlorn-

looking coupé. Ribecourt is on the Oise, about ten miles north-east of Compiegne. The lower photograph shows a water-supply for the French troops on the Somme, organised near the firing-line. Water, of course, is one of the most important requirements of an Army in the field, and whenever an advance is made a reserve supply has to be arranged close to the trenches.

TRIBUTES
Our photographs
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in noble terms
with emphasis
Powers. The
from France, F

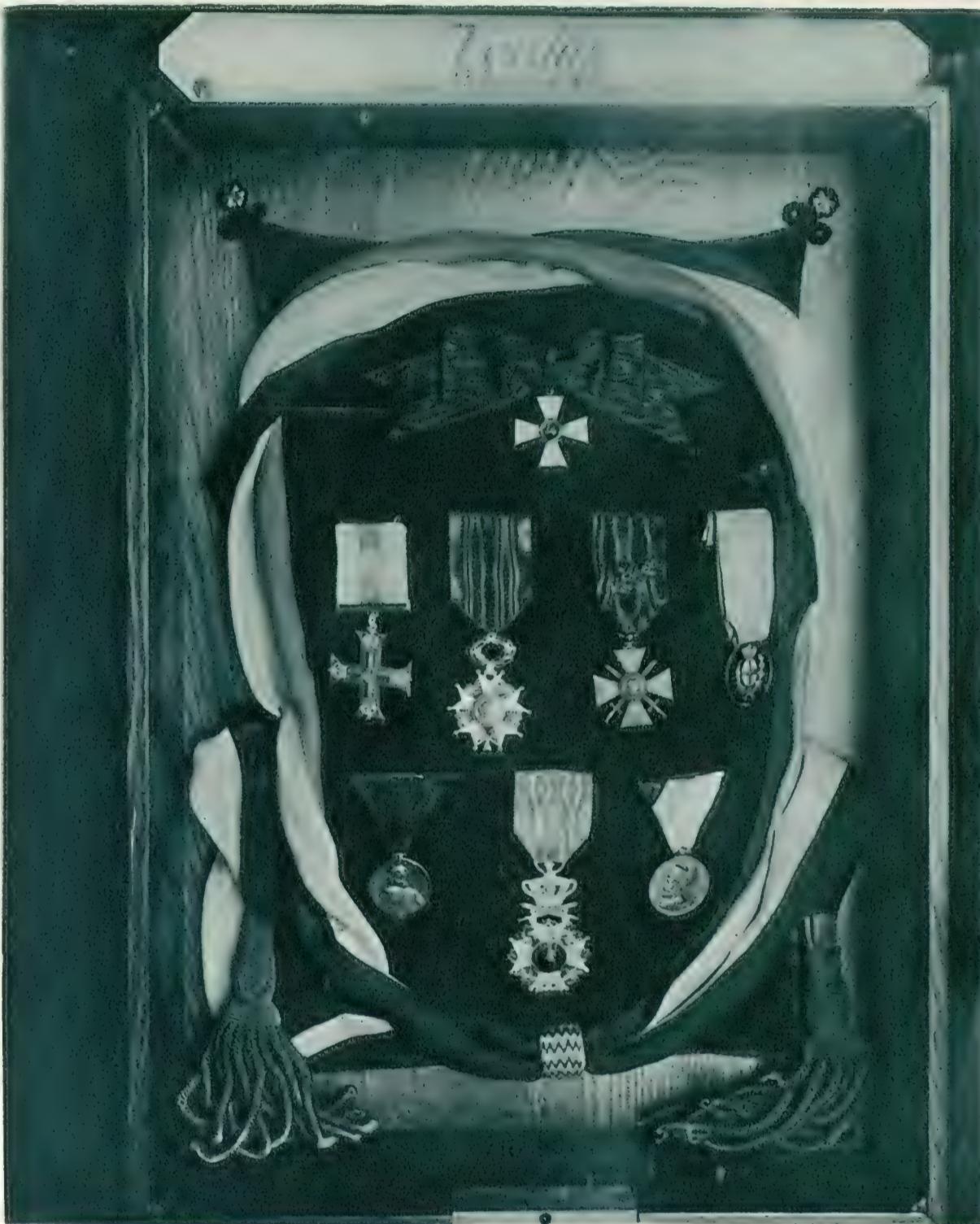
or french Troops.



COMBAT; AND WATER FOR TROOPS.

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Honours for a Heroic City: Verdun's Decorations.



TRIBUTES TO THE UNCONQUERED TOWN OF VERDUN BY THE ALLIES: INSIGNIA OF VALOUR.

Our photograph shows the various Orders conferred by the Allies and presented to the city of Verdun by M. Poincaré, who spoke in noble terms of the heroism shown by the city, and expressed with emphasis and emotion the high appreciation of the Allied Powers. The insignia shown in our photograph include tributes from France, Russia, Great Britain, Italy, Belgium, Serbia, and

Montenegro. They are as follows: Russia, Cross of St. George; England, Military Cross; France, Legion of Honour and War Cross; Italy, Gold Medal for Valour; Serbia, Gold Medal for Valour; Belgium, Cross of Leopold I.; Montenegro, Gold Medal of Obilitch. It is also stated that Japan has presented a Sword of Honour.—[French Official Photograph.]

The Imperial Head of the Russian forces with his



Victorious Arm



REVIEWING PART OF THE ARMY WHICH HAS HAD A TRIUMPHANT YEAR UNDER HIS

Victory has attended the Russian arms since the Emperor assumed the supreme command of his army and navy a little over a year ago. "During the year," said an official survey of its events, "the offensive which has been carried out methodically and simultaneously has strengthened the faith of the Allies in the power and military qualities of each other and

SUPREME COMMAND : THE in the final triumph of their j in the clemency of God and last and not dishonour Russia.

Russian forces with his

Victorious Army: The Emperor Inspecting Troops.



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SUPREME COMMAND: THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA INSPECTING INFANTRY AND COSSACKS.

in the final triumph of their just cause. . . . The Emperor set forth the terms of his unalterable decision—"with firm faith
in the clemency of God and unshakable assurance of final victory to fulfil our sacred duty to defend the country to the
last and not dishonour Russia." —[Photos. by Timoflew; authorised for publication by the Minister of the Imperial Household.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

A PEER whom no one could accuse of leanings towards feminism said not very long ago that by their work women had helped to sustain the financial stability of Great Britain. It was just one more addition to the many tributes that have been paid from time to time to the splendid capacity that women have shown in tackling the various problems raised by the war. A great many people act and speak as if the need for women's help would disappear with the declaration of peace. They think, apparently, that women will scuttle back to the safe monotony of "life in the home" directly the cause that drew them out of it has ceased to become operative. But things are not going to be quite so simple as all that. There may be fewer female railway employees; it is possible that the conductorette will have to say good-bye to her perch; the number of women clerks in business will quite possibly diminish; similarly, a weeding-out process may take place in other departments of industry—but, when all that has been done, there will still be plenty of work for women to do.

By commandeering the National Liberal Club for use as "a central office for demobilisation work," the Government has shown that it is looking ahead to the time when, war over, the work of taking England's great army to pieces will have to be undertaken. The object of the present scheme

is "to assist men to take their proper places in the industries of the country steadily and without any appreciable interregnum of unemployment." Women, too, are preparing for "after the war." There will be many men for whom life will have become entirely different and inexpressibly sad: men paralysed, disabled, and helpless as the result of rallying to the defence of their country. Englishwomen are already making it their business to ensure that the men permanently broken in the war shall be properly cared for after.



BRITISH SPORTSMEN AND THE WAR:
AN EQUINE COLLECTOR.

Our photograph shows Lady Sophie Scott, the Judge at the Southern Cairn Terrier Club's first Championship Show at Ranelagh, with Mrs. Hunloke's Shetland pony "Midge," collecting on behalf of the British Sportsmen's Ambulance Fund.—[Photo, by Sport and General.]



ON THE STOKHOD: AN INTERVAL FOR REST AND REFRESHMENT.
The work which is being done by the British nurses and doctors in the camp on the Stokhod is of the utmost value. The interval of rest shown in our photograph is as welcome to them as it is well earned.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]

It is to be done at the Star and Garter Home for Disabled Soldiers and Sailors at Richmond, which the women of England are erecting as a perpetual monument of their gratitude to those who fought and suffered on their behalf. A part of the famous old hostelry is already sheltering sixty helpless men.

The rest of the building has been demolished to make room for an up-to-date structure that will be fitted with every convenience for the benefit of the guests it is to shelter, and equipped with every appliance known to science.

The success of the scheme is due to the energetic campaign organised and carried on by the Actresses' Franchise League. Like other Suffrage bodies, that organisation suspended its political propaganda at the outbreak of war. Instead, its energies were devoted to

[Continued overleaf.]



E WAR.

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[Continued overleaf.]

REFRESHMENT.
tors in the camp on
in our photograph
Illustrations Bureau.]

A Lumberwoman: War-Time Work in Somerset.



A STRENUOUS WOMAN-WORKER AT WESTON-SUPER-MARE: FELLING TREES IN A SOMERSET WOOD.

The Government, who have discovered the remarkable adaptability of women to all sorts of work, even of the most strenuous kinds, now that the war has called upon them to take the place of men who have joined the Colours, are employing them in many forms of labour hitherto undertaken only by men. In Kewstoke Woods, about two miles out of Weston-super-Mare, there is a notable

instance of this to be found, as is shown in our picture of a sturdy woman-worker who is engaged, with others, in felling trees. These workers have been found not only industrious but very capable, carrying out their duties in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. They dress suitably, wearing overalls tied just below the knee, much in the fashion of the navvy.—[Photo. by C.N.]

hospital work. Under the title of the British Women's Hospital, it equipped and maintained a hospital in France. Later, it turned its attention to the Star and Garter Home. It happened in this way. The Auctioneers and Estate Agents' Institute purchased the famous Star and Garter at Richmond and presented it to the Queen. Her Majesty, who takes the keenest interest in everything that concerns the welfare of the sick or wounded, and greatly touched by the knowledge—often secured at first hand—of paralysed and disabled men lying in hospitals, handed over the gift to the Red Cross with the wish that it should be used for the benefit of these men. The Society undertook to equip and maintain such an institution, and then arose the question of funds for adapting the building to the purpose. At this point the Actresses' Franchise League—or, to give it its war title, the British Women's Hospital—came forward with their offer to raise the necessary money, at that time estimated at £50,000, from the women of England.

With charitable appeals as thick as flies in Mesopotamia, it wasn't the easiest thing in the world to accomplish. Also, expert examination showed that the existing Star and Garter needed elaborate reconstruction. The increased cost of materials consequent on the war led to a revision of the

original estimate. To shorten the story, the women decided to raise twice the original sum, and at the moment of writing the £100,000 that is to provide for the building, furnishing, and equipping for the women's memorial to soldier heroes is all but complete. The endowment of the institution will be the business of the Red Cross.

When complete, the Star and Garter Home will shelter nearly three hundred men. The ground floor will be given over to bed-ridden patients, and there will be adequately equipped rooms for men no longer able to work or help themselves, and who, except for the Star and Garter, might be driven to seek the haven of the workhouse infirmary.



HOW TOMMY'S PARCELS ARE DEALT WITH: AT A MILITARY POST OFFICE IN LONDON.

Probably not one in ten thousand of the senders or recipients of parcels for men at the Front realises the work involved in ensuring that they shall reach their destinations. Parcels are sent by millions to the Army Post Office in London, and no trouble is spared to repack insecure parcels or correct insufficient addresses.

Photograph by *Sport and General*.

There is to be an open verandah overlooking the Thames Valley, upon which the patients' beds and chairs will be wheeled, and the garden is to remain intact. There will be visitors still to the new Star and Garter—not the old pleasure-seeking kind, but the friends and relatives of the patients, for whom special rooms are being set apart. The sum of £250 builds a room; £2000 both builds and endows one, and gives the donor the privilege of nominating an inhabitant. Finally, the address of the British Women's Hospital Fund is 21, Old Bond Street, London, W.



RETURNING INSUFFICIENTLY ADDRESSED PARCELS FOR MEN AT THE FRONT TO THE SENDERS: A MILITARY POST OFFICE IN LONDON.

Nothing gives Tommy more pleasure than to receive a parcel from "Home," and no trouble is spared to ensure that he should not be disappointed. But among millions of parcels, a certain proportion must be inadequately addressed. These are returned to the senders.—[Photo. by *Sport and General*.]

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



"FEEDING
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AT A MILITARY

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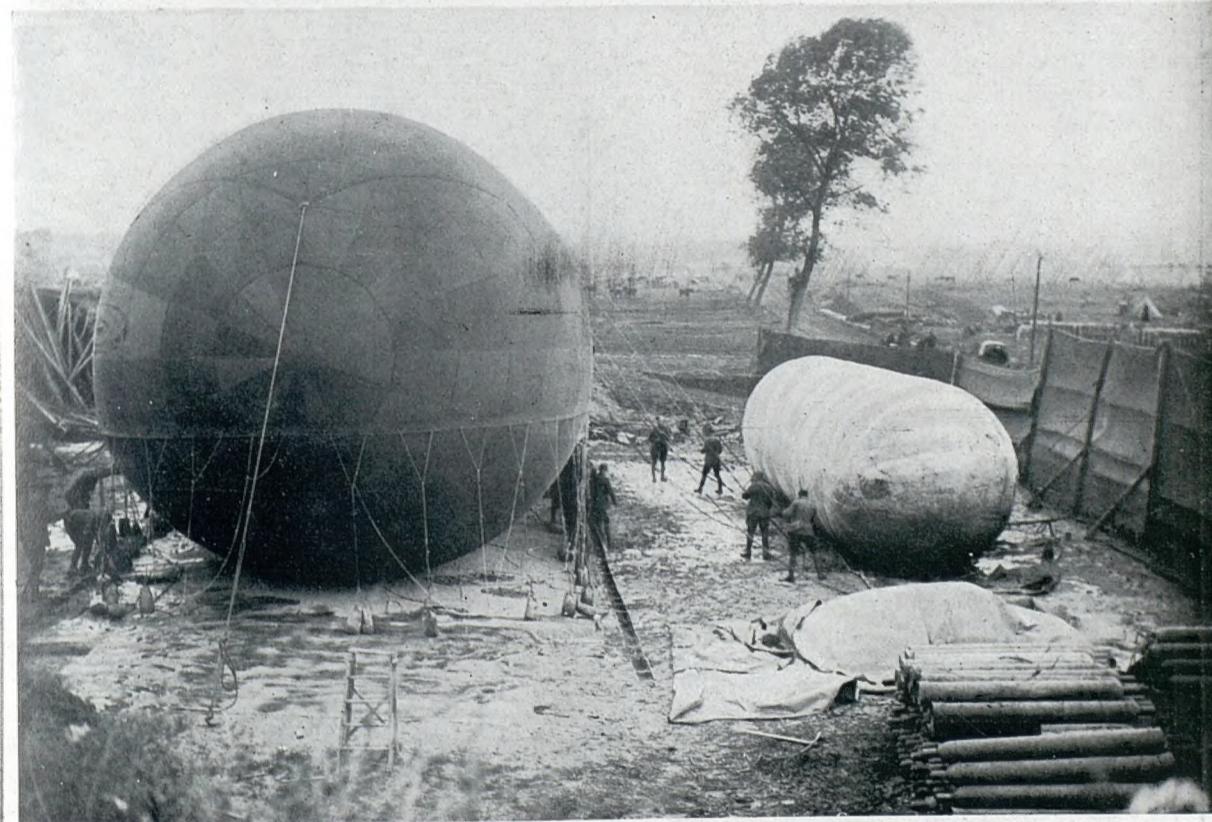
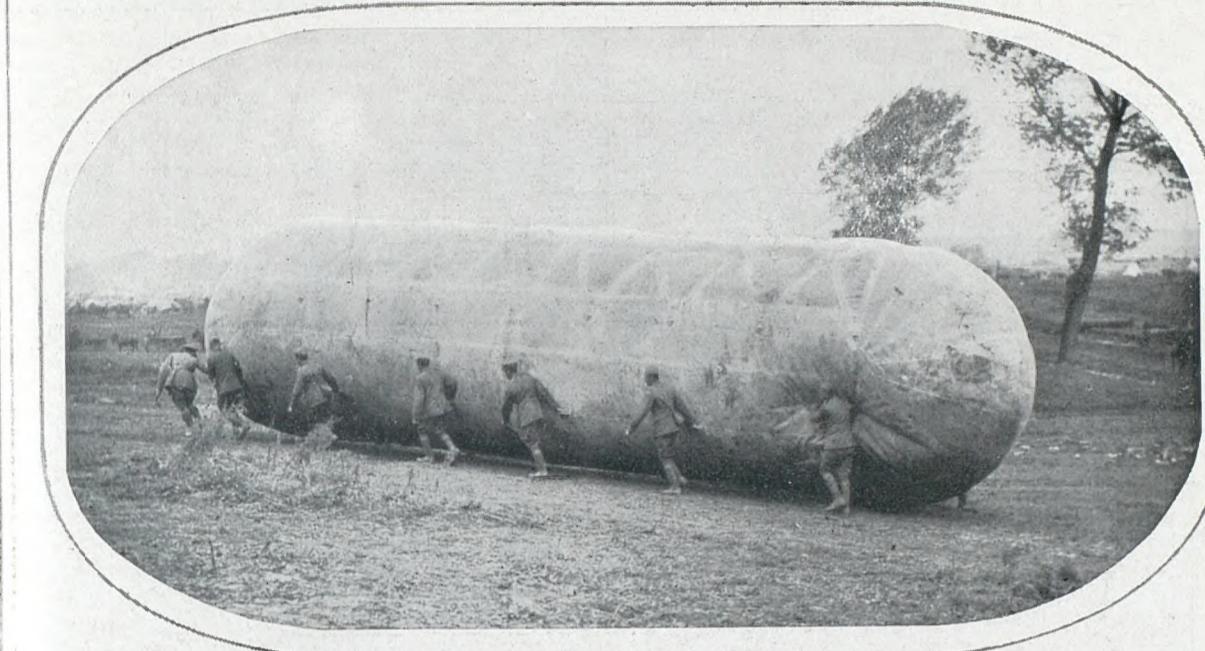
CLAUDINE CLEVE.

PARCELS FOR MEN
MILITARY POST OFFICE

A parcel from "Home,"
should not be disappointed.
It must be inadequately
described in the "Sport and General."

Fund is 21, Old Bond Street, London.

An Observation-Balloon and its "Nurse."



"FEEDING" AN OBSERVATION-BALLOON IN THE WEST: BRINGING UP THE "NURSE" BALLOON.

The process of filling an observation-balloon with gas includes the use of what are known as "nurse balloons." The meaning of the metaphor is obvious. In the upper photograph some men of the British air service are seen hauling a nurse-balloon along to the place where it is to impart gas to a big observation-balloon. The lower photograph shows the two balloons side by side in a pit,

with the men in charge making the requisite attachments. Describing a Russian kite-balloon (*kolbasa*), Mr. Hamilton Fyfe writes: "The balloon lived in a wood. Like the violet, it modestly shrank from notice. It crouched among fir-trees, and did its best to look like a fir-cone in case inquisitive aeroplanes should pass that way."—[Official Photographs.]

The British Army's Great Haul of German

Prisoners: New



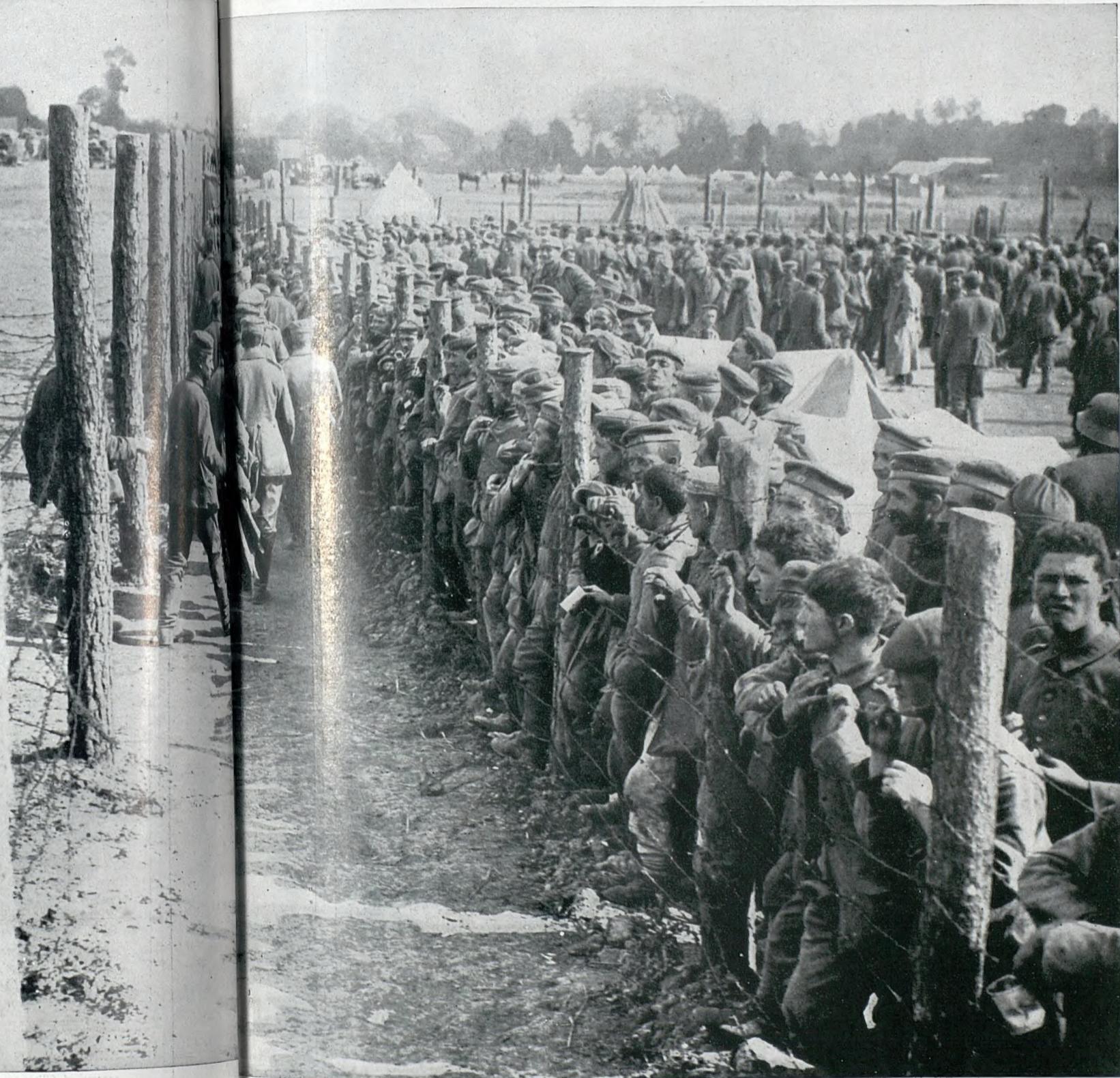
A CONSIDERABLE DEDUCTION FROM GERMANY'S TRAINED MAN-POWER: SOME OF THE 4000

Sir Douglas Haig stated in a despatch from General Headquarters on September 16: "The total number of prisoners captured in the fighting of the last two days is over 4000, of whom 116 are officers." An interesting estimate of the total number of enemy prisoners captured by the Allies on the four principal fronts in Europe, during the period from July 1 to September 18,

PRISONERS TAKEN IN THE
was given recently in the P
with 33,048; and Britain wi
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Great Haul of German

Prisoners: New Arrivals at a So-Called "Cage."



MANY'S TRAINED MAN-POWER: SOME OF THE 4000
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Europe, during the period from July 1 to September 18,

PRISONERS TAKEN IN THE BRITISH ADVANCE CROWDING TO WATCH SOME FRESH ARRIVALS.

was given recently in the Paris "Journal." Russia heads the list with 402,471; France comes next with 33,699; then Italy with 33,048; and Britain with 21,450. These taken together amount to 490,668. The prisoners taken by the Roumanian Army and by the Allies at Salonika are not included, so that the total is probably about 500,000.—[Official Photograph.]

Stretcher Cases: Men Wounded in the British Advance.



BRITISH WOUNDED; AND TWO TYPES OF WAR-VEHICLE: AMBULANCES AND AN ARMOURED CAR.

The heroic cheerfulness of the British wounded has often aroused, in those who have seen them brought back from the fighting zone, feelings of wonder and admiration. The bravery of the ambulance men who bring them in under fire has also frequently been mentioned, as well as that of the doctors who labour with untiring devotion to deal with the flood of cases that come in

during a big engagement. In the upper photograph are seen rows of wounded men on stretchers, behind our front in France, waiting to be taken away to the clearing station. In the right background may be noted a line of motor-ambulances. The lower photograph, taken near Guillemont, shows a contrast in war-vehicles—an armoured car and an ambulance car.—[Official Photographs.]

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AND M.
THE EMPEROR
HIS TROOPS
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